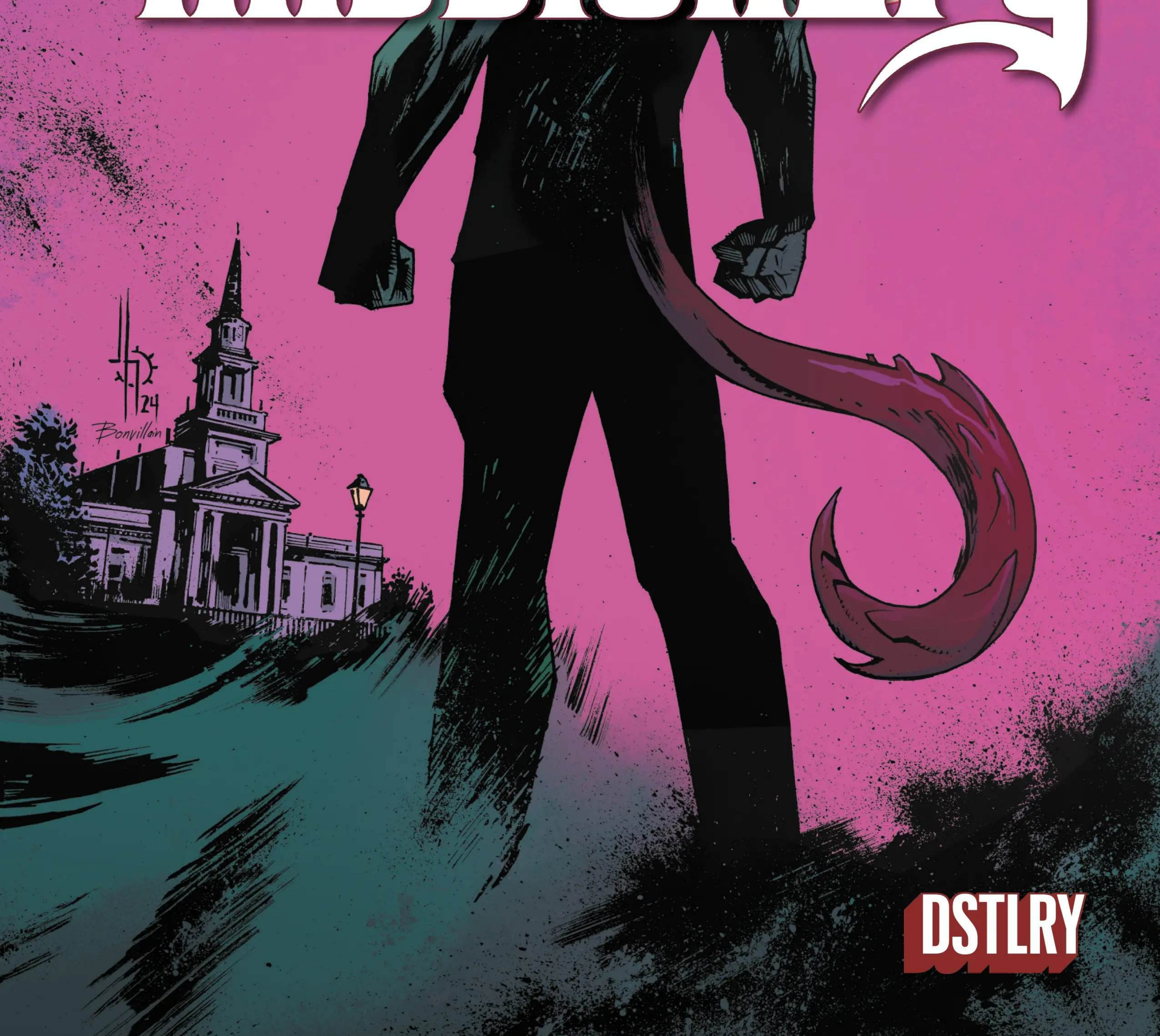
The Missionary

Ryan Stegman Jason Howard

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COVER H - JASON HOWARD & TAMRA BONVILLAIN

DSTLRY


24
Bonvillain

MY NAME IS **BRYCE HUNTER.** AND I'VE **NEVER** GOTTEN A **BLOWJOB.**

Bryce
Here to make **YOU** happy!

OH YEAH...

MMFF...

BUT THE **BISHOP** AT MY CHURCH HAS.

FROM MY **WIFE.**

SHE ALWAYS SAID SHE FOUND THE IDEA TO BE DISGUSTING, **SINFUL.**

OH GOD, I'M GONNA **COME.**

WHAT THE F-FLIP...

OH GOD, OH FUUUUUUCK. I'M GONNA COME.

MMMF...

I WAS **LAID OFF** FROM MY JOB AS A **GROCERY STORE MANAGER** JUST NOW.

=HAH= =HNH= **WHERE** DO YOU WANT ME TO COME?

I WANTED TO GET ADVICE ON HOW TO BREAK IT TO MY WIFE, ***PRINCESS.*** SHE TAKES THESE THINGS KIND OF...***HARD.***

MY FACE!

NNNGGGGHHHH!

OH, PRINCESS. SUCH A ***GOOD GIRL.***

YOU MUST NEED TO ***GET HOME*** TO BRYCE?

NO, HE'S WORKING THE ***NIGHT SHIFT.*** WE CAN FINISH THE MOVIE.

OH--OH MY GOODNESS. OH MY WORD.

...GREEEEEAT. HERE'S A TOWEL. CLEAN YOURSELF UP.

WHAT THE ***FLIP*** DID I JUST ***SEE?!***

HOW COULD SHE ***DO*** THIS TO ME? ***16 YEARS OF MARRIAGE...*** HOW ***COULD*** SHE?

SHE'S GONNA--SHE'S GONNA GET A ***PIECE OF MY MIND!*** I'M GONNA...I'M GONNA...

THIS ***CAN'T*** BE REAL. IT'S ALL ***FAKE.*** RIGHT? BUT SHE HAD HIS--HIS... ***THING...*** IN HER...

WHAT THE *F-F-FFFF--*

CHRK

FFFFUUUUCK!!

The Missionary

GAK

Written by
Ryan Stegman

Art by
Jason Howard

Colors by
Tamra Bonvillain

Letters by
Shawn Lee

BOOOM

BOOOOOM

WE'VE BEEN *BREACHED!*

B--BUT THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE!

THE FORTRESS IS *PROTECTED* BY *GOD* HIMSELF!

NOT ANYMORE.

ANGELS! GET IN FORMATION.

WE ARE *UNDER ATTACK.*

WHO DARES DEFILE OUR *HEAVENLY* FORTRESS?

SHOW YOURSELVES AND BE *CLEANSED* BY THE EDGE OF MY *BLADE!*

HELLO, *ASTRAEUS.*

ALL GROWN UP AND STILL PLAYING WARRIOR, I SEE.

C-- *CELESTIDIUS?* YOU'RE *BACK?* HOW DID YOU--

SPLUTCH

=HURK=

FSHH!

EREBUSA! YOU TAKE THE GROUND. *BAELROK,* YOU GET THE FLIERS!

WHERE IS *UVYDUS?*

IT WILL BE OUR PLEASURE, CELESTIDIUS.

AAAIEEEE!

THE BABY ALWAYS LOVES TO *SHED BLOOD!*

GUHHH!

LEAVE NONE ALIVE!

BAELROK WOULD *NEVER!*

SPLATCH

I'M SO SORRY, GOD! I'LL *NEVER* SAY THAT *WORD* AGAIN! I'LL--

HAHAHAHAHA

IS THAT *REALLY* WHY YOU THINK I'M HERE?!

I--I MEAN...*HUH?* WHO ARE YOU? HOW ARE WE EVEN COMMUNICATING? *WHAT* ARE YOU?!

I AM THE ONE THEY CALL UVYDUS! A DEMON FROM *HELL! KNEEL* BEFORE MY *AWESOME POWER!*

YOUR *BELIEFS* ARE *IRRELEVANT. THIS IS HAPPENING,* BRYCE!

I...I DON'T EVEN BELIEVE IN DEMONS...OR HELL FOR THAT MATTER!

YOU ARE MINE NOW! SUBMIT!

OH MY GOD... THE ROOM'S SPINNING. HOW--

I AM *IN YOUR HEAD,* BRYCE. I AM *PART OF YOU!* DO NOT RESIST OR IT WILL GET MUCH *WORSE!*

IT CAN'T GET MUCH WORSE THAN IT'S ALREADY BEEN TODAY!

OH YES IT CAN!

OH, NO.

AAAAAAAHHH!

SUBMIT!

FINE, JUST TELL ME HOW! *I WILL--*

SUBMIT!!!

I SAID I WI--

CHOMP

WAIT, WHAT?

HUH?

YOU'RE JUST GOING TO... *GIVE IN?*

AT THIS POINT, WHY NOT?

JESUS, MAN.

WHA--

YOU ARE... *REALLY* FUCKING *BROKEN.*

STOP WITH THE SPINNING ROOM!

HANG ON, I JUST HAVE TO GET IT BACK TO NORMAL--SORRY, THIS IS MY FIRST TIME.

YOUR *FIRST* TIME *WHAT?!*

FIRST POSSESSION. I HAVEN'T DONE THIS BEFORE.

YOUR FIRST?! WHY ME? WHY DID YOU PICK ME?!

I DIDN'T PICK ANYTHING. *YOU* PICKED *ME.*

I DIDN'T--I DIDN'T PICK ANYTHING! WOULD YOU PLEASE PUT ME THE HECK DOWN?!

HERE. LET ME JUST--

OOF.

WHAT--WHAT DO YOU MEAN *I* PICKED YOU? *I* DIDN'T DO ***ANYTHING.***

NO, I SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE CLEAR. YOUR ***SOUL*** PICKED ME, IT--

MY WIFE IS ***BLOWING*** THE CHURCH BISHOP ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT WALL OVER THERE.

AND THAT... ***BOTHERS YOU?***

YEAH, IT BOTHERS ME! ***HOW COULD THAT NOT BOTHER ME?!***

MY LIFE IS OVER.

GEEZ, MAN. LISTEN, DO YOU MIND IF I REVEAL MYSELF TO YOU?

SURE.

DON'T ***FREAK OUT,*** I KNOW IT'S A LOT TO TAKE IN.

UH YEAH, IT IS, UVYDUS.

WELL, I WANT YOU TO BE COMFORTABLE. I NEED YOUR ***HELP.*** WHAT I'M PROPOSING IS, INSTEAD OF ME JUST POSSESSING YOU, WE FORM A SORT OF ***PARTNERSHIP.***

I KNOW YOU'RE ALL WORRIED ABOUT A BLOWJOB. BUT THE ***WHOLE WORLD*** IS ABOUT TO GET ***BLOWN RIGHT THE FUCK TO HELL.*** LITERALLY. YOU NEED TO ***BOND WITH ME*** SO WE CAN ***STOP IT*** FROM HAPPENING. SOME ***EXTREMELY POWERFUL DEMONS*** HAVE ***ENTERED YOUR REALM*** AND THEY--

WAIT, THIS IS INSANE. WHY WOULD I BELIEVE A DEMON?

WHEN I WAS A HUMAN, I DID ***A LOT*** OF BAD THINGS. AND I JUST WANT TO MAKE THEM RIGHT. I THINK ***SAVING EARTH*** MIGHT BE A STEP IN THAT DIRECTION.

CHK CHK

EH?

SHE'S COMING OUT! ***HIDE!***

YOU GOTTA GET BACK INSIDE ME... ***NOW!***

I ***AM*** INSIDE YOU! ***NOBODY*** CAN ***SEE ME*** BUT YOU ***UNLESS*** I ***WANT*** THEM TO.

THANKS FOR THAT, PRINCESS. COME BACK TOMORROW WHEN--

BRYCE?

DON'T LET ON THAT YOU KNOW! ***BE COOL!***

PRINCESS! HI. I, *UH*... I JUST CAME BY TO GET SOME ***PRAYER*** TIME IN, YOU KNOW HOW IT GOES.

SMOOTH.

PRAYER TIME? I DON'T...

WAIT, ***PRINCESS?***

STOP IT.

IT'S A ***NICKNAME*** HER ***DAD*** GAVE HER.

OH, BOY.

WHAT'S HER REAL NAME?

ANNA.

I'M SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU FOR THE ***FIRST TIME*** TONIGHT.

Omaha, Nebraska.

GRAB HIM!

I CAN'T, HE'S TOO--

STRONG? OR IS IT JUST THAT YOU GUYS ARE TOO WEAK?

NO I'M NOT. I--

YOU'RE A WEAK BABY, PAUL. ADMIT IT!

I CAN BENCH 425, YOU BASTARD!

DOESN'T SEEM LIKE IT!

PAUL...

HE'S FEEDING ON YOUR PAIN. GETTING UPSET JUST MAKES HIM STRONGER.

OH, THE ORPHANED WHORE'S SON KNOWS EVERYTHING? IS THAT RIGHT, DARREN?

YEAH...

PRETTY MUCH.

AUUUUGH! YOU SON OF A WHORE! YOU FUCKING CUNT!

OH MY GOD, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ***MY BABY?!*** IS HE ***HURT?***

OH, ***NOW*** YOU'RE CONCERNED?

DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH ***NEGLIGENCE*** WENT INTO YOUR SON GETTING TO THIS POINT?

DID YOU EVEN KNOW THAT ***LITTLE PETER*** HERE HAS BEEN A ***MOD*** ON *R/SATANISM* FOR THE LAST THREE YEARS?

WHAT? THAT'S ***NOT*** POSSIBLE. TELL HIM, PETER!

FUCK YOU, TOO, MA!

HEH. I ASSURE YOU. IT'S ***VERY*** POSSIBLE--

BZZZT

HQ

SHIT.

WHAT IS IT? I'M IN THE ***MIDDLE*** OF AN--

DARREN, THEY'RE ***ALL DEAD!***

WHO IS DEAD?

EVERYONE! ALL OF ***THE ANGELS!***

WHAT? HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE? NOBODY CAN--

LISTEN! DEMONS BROKE IN. WE DIDN'T PICK UP ANY TRACE OF THEM, I DON'T KNOW HOW. BUT JUST BEFORE THEY GOT IN, WE ***PICKED UP*** A ***SOLO SIGNAL*** IN ***UTAH.***

DON'T WORRY, MA'AM. IT'S ALMOST OVER. HE'S ***UNBONDED,*** SO THIS SHOULD BE QUICK AND EASY.

MAYBE I'LL JUST FUCKING ***BOND*** THEN, HOW ABOUT THAT?

YEAH RIGHT.

I'M SENDING YOU THE TRACKING. IT'S ALL I CAN OFFER. I--

OH, SHIT.

Splunch

TRY ME! I'M GONNA FUCKING DO IT!

WHAT IS BONDING? WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

NOT SOMETHING YOU NEED TO WORRY ABOUT.

THEY *NEVER* DO IT. NOBODY'S DONE IT IN 30 YEARS.

FUCK.

WE GOTTA WRAP THIS UP.

YOU COCKSUCKER! WHERE DID YOU GET THAT?! THAT'S NOT YOURS!

H--HOW CAN YOU EVEN *WIELD* IT? YOU'RE *A HUMAN!*

WAIT, NO, PLEASE! I *CAN'T GO BACK* THERE, I CAN'T! DON'T MAKE ME!

SEE YOU IN *HELL.*

RAAHHH!

PETER, TALK TO ME! ARE YOU OKAY? ARE YOU--

MY BABY!

M--MA...

WHAT THE *FUCK* IS THIS THING ON HIS HEAD?!

A LITTLE SOMETHING TO REMEMBER ME BY.

YOU SON OF A BITCH! HOW DARE YOU!

AND AS FOR YOU, YOUNG MAN... SATANISM?!

YOU'RE GROUNDED FOR A WEEK!

WE'VE GOT A LONG NIGHT AHEAD OF US, BOYS.

SNF

WHERE ARE WE HEADED, BOSS?

UTAH.

Utah.

YOU JUST *LEAVE WORK* RANDOMLY? YOU'RE *PAID* BY THE *HOUR!* WE HAVE A *BUDGET* TO MAINTAIN!

MAN, IS SHE *ALWAYS* LIKE THIS?

AND YET YOU JUST LEAVE AND COME HERE?

PRETTY MUCH.

OKAY, LISTEN!

SO I, *UH*... AM NOT BEING *ENTIRELY* TRUTHFUL.

NO, *DON'T*--

I GOT *LAID OFF* JUST NOW. I CAME TO TALK TO BISHOP SMITH ABOUT HOW TO BREAK IT TO YOU.

OH... THAT'S... YEAH, WE CAN TALK, BRYCE--

YOU WHAT?! BRYCE, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? WE'RE ALREADY *DROWNING IN DEBT!*

MY DAD *WARNED* ME ABOUT THIS, THAT YOU WERE NO GOOD! HE SAID YOU WOULD NEVER MAKE ANY MONEY BUT I DID

ARE YOU JUST GONNA STAND HERE AND TAKE THIS?

WELL, I DID JUST GET LAID OFF...

THE JOB IS BASICALLY JUST SHOWING UP! YOU'RE SO *PATHETIC!* I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU. JUST STANDING THERE. LOOKING PATHETIC. I SWEAR TO GOD...

HOW DO YOU GET FIRED FROM BEING A GROCERY STORE MANAGER?

NOW LOOK AT YOU, A GROCERY STORE MANAGER, WELL, *NOT ANYMORE,* AND HE WAS *RIGHT* ONG!

THAT DOESN'T WARRANT BEING *BERATED* LIKE THIS. STAND UP FOR YOURSELF.

WAIT...

WHAT'S *THAT* ON HER SHIRT?

PRINCESS? WH-WHAT IS THAT ON YOUR SHIRT?

THAT'S... THAT'S *HARD* FOR ME.

...HUH?

OH, THAT. I, *UH,* *SNEEZED.*

HERE YOU GO, PRINCESS.

WELL, IT SEEMS THAT YOU TWO HAVE A LOT TO TALK ABOUT. I'M GONNA HEAD BACK TO MY CHAMBERS.

TAKE CARE OF THAT *COLD,* PRINCESS.

THIS IS HONESTLY UNBELIEVABLE.

SO...

SO WHAT, BRYCE? ARE YOU GOING TO TELL ME HOW YOU'RE GOING TO ***FIX*** THIS?

HERE I AM, SICK, ***SNEEZING ALL OVER THE PLACE,*** AND YOU SEEM TO HAVE NOTHING TO SAY ABOUT THAT AND YOU CERTAINLY DON'T HAVE A ***PLAN*** ON YOUR ***FUTURE,*** BECAUSE WHY WOULD YOU, RIGHT? WHO CARES ABOUT MONEY?

WHAT IS THIS? I CAN FEEL YOU GETTING ***ANGRY*** BUT YOU'RE ***NOT*** FIGHTING BACK.

WELL, I ***DID*** JUST LOSE MY JOB. AND I MADE A ***VOW*** TO ***SUPPORT*** HER...

OH, WE CAN ASK MY ***DAD*** FOR ***MONEY,*** IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT? BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN, BRYCE!

SAY SOMETHING!

JESUS CHRIST, JUST TELL HER TO ***FUCK OFF.***

YEAH, BUT--

I CAN FEEL WHAT YOU'RE FEELING AND IT'S FUCKING INSANE. YOUR ANGER IS BEING REPLACED BY FEELINGS OF ***GUILT.*** WHAT IS THAT?

I--

DON'T DO IT. DON'T SAY WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT TO SAY.

I'M SORRY, PRINCESS.

OH MY GOD.

YOU'RE SORRY?! *OH,* THANK YOU *SOOOOO* MUCH, BRYCE! THAT MAKES IT ***ALL BETTER.***

YOU KNOW WHAT, WE SHOULD JUST TAKE THAT APOLOGY TO THE BANK AND DEPOSIT IT! THEN WE CAN ***PAY OFF*** OUR ***CREDIT CARDS*** WITH IT! MAYBE YOU COULD GIVE ME ANOTHER APOLOGY AND WE COULD USE THAT FOR THE ***MORTGAGE!*** HANG ON, I'LL JUST CALL THE CAR DEALERSHIP AND TELL THEM YOU'RE SORRY THAT YOU CAN'T MAKE THE ***CAR PAYMENT.*** THAT SHOULD ***FIX*** IT.

LISTEN, YOU NEED TO LET ***ME*** HANDLE THIS FOR YOU. LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT I CAN ***DO*** FOR YOU.

HOW?

JUST SAY OKAY. DO IT. I GOT YOU.

O--OKAY.

AND ***ANOTHER THING,*** WHY DON'T YOU--

HEY! BE QUIET FOR A SECOND.

HEY!

BE QUIET FOR A SECOND.

FIRST OFF, DON'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT. ***EVER AGAIN.***

FIRST OFF, DON'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT. ***EVER AGAIN.***

WHAT? ***WHAT*** DID YOU ***SAY*** TO ***ME?*** YOU JUST LOST YOUR JOB!

WHAT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO, ***SAY NOTHING?!***

SHHHHH... JUST ***LISTEN*** FOR ***ONCE,*** ANNA.

I'M GONNA GO OUT WITH THE BOYS. BLOW OFF SOME STEAM. FIGURE OUT MY NEXT MOVES.

YOU...WHAT? YOU DON'T HAVE ANY "BOYS"...

I DO ***NOW.***

SMOOCH

DON'T WAIT UP, DARLING. I'LL SEE YOU IN THE *MORNING.*

AND DON'T WORRY. *I GOT THIS.*

WHAT THE...

OH MY GOD, I *CAN'T BELIEVE* THAT JUST HAPPENED! SHE'S *NEVER* BEEN SPEECHLESS--*EVER!*

I FEEL SO... *WHOLE.*

THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN SAYING. I CAN DO THAT FOR YOU. YOU JUST HAVE TO *BOND WITH ME.* JUST SAY THE WORD--

LET'S DO IT.

WHAT? *REALLY?*

YEAH, FUCK IT. LET'S DO IT.

The catacombs of the Angel Sanctuary.

SEEMS LIKE IT'S DONE. WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE ALL THAT ***COMMOTION*** WAS, ANYWAY?

NOTHING. IT'S ***ALWAYS*** NOTHING. IMPENETRABLE FORTRESS AND ALL THAT.

SEEMED LIKE ***A LOT*** OF NOISE FOR NOTHING.

CHK

YOU HEAR THAT? ***IT SOUNDED LIKE--***

NOTHING.

OUR JOB IS TO KEEP THE PRISONERS FROM GETTING OUT. ***NOBODY'S*** TRYING TO GET ***IN.***

WHO THE--

CRAK

SCOTT LUNA


TCH.
THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FIGHT FOR. YOU GET SOFT.
WHY DO THEY KEEP THE PRISONERS ON EARTH, ANYWAY?
IT'S A FORM OF TORTURE.
BECAUSE ON EARTH, 2,000 YEARS FEELS LIKE 2,000 YEARS.
THE ANGELS ARE SADISTS, MAKE NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT.
RRRRRMMMMMBBBLLLEEE
WHO--?
WHAT?
LIGHT...
YOU ARE FREE NOW. JOIN ME AND WE CAN FINISH WHAT WE STARTED.
IS--IS IT REALLY YOU? IT CAN'T BE...
CELESTIDIUS? IS IT REALLY YOU? BUT HOW...?
IT--IT CAN'T BE.
IT'S NOT POSSIBLE.
NO WAY!
I PROMISED I WOULD BE BACK, DID I NOT? AND YET IT SEEMS AS THOUGH SOME OF YOU DOUBTED ME. I JOURNEYED INTO THE PITS OF HELL.
I FOUGHT SATAN AND I WON. FOR YOU.
I SHOULD HOPE THAT NONE OF YOU LOST FAITH IN ME. I KEEP MY PROMISES, UNLIKE YOUR OTHER LEADERS, DO I NOT?
RRRAAAAHHHH!

EXCELLENT.

FIRST WE WILL FIND SATAN AND ***FINISH HIM OFF,*** FOR HE IS A ***PRETENDER!*** JUST LIKE GOD! THEN, WE--

NO.

HEH.

IT APPEARS WE HAVE A ***DISSENTER.***

REVEAL YOURSELF.

HELLO, ***MY LOVE.***

ELYSARA... BUT YOU WERE DEAD. I SAW YOU--

YOU LEFT ME TO DIE, YES. USED ME AS BAIT. AND YET, HERE I AM.

IT WAS FOR THE CAUSE.

IT'S ALWAYS FOR THE CAUSE, ISN'T IT? THAT'S HOW YOU LIVE YOUR LIFE.

FOR AN UNREALISTIC AND UNATTAINABLE SET OF RULES.

I HOPED YOU WOULD HAVE CHANGED OVER THE PAST 2,000 YEARS, BUT IT APPEARS NOT.

RIGHT AND WRONG DO NOT CHANGE, ELYSARA. THE RULES OF THE COSMOS REMAIN CONSTANT.

AND SO I DO AS WELL.

FEH. THESE WORDS ARE ALL I COULD HEAR DURING MY STAY HERE. OVER AND OVER. SO HOLLOW.

UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES WILL I EVER FIGHT FOR YOU AGAIN, CELESTIDIUS.

WHAT HAS CHANGED IN YOU, ELYSARA?

YOU USED TO BELIEVE IN ME. IT'S WHAT GOT YOU PUT IN HERE IN THE FIRST PL--

NO.

I NEVER BELIEVED IN YOU.

I LOVED YOU.

NO. YOU BELIEVED IN ME BECAUSE MY ***CAUSE*** WAS ***RIGHTEOUS.*** GOD IS WEAK AND UNWORTHY.

YOU KNEW IT THEN AND YOU KNOW IT NOW.

YOU KNOW...I DON'T REGRET OUR TIME TOGETHER. I ONLY ***WISH*** THAT MY ***LOVE*** WAS ***ENOUGH*** FOR YOU.

GOODBYE, CELESTIDIUS. YOU AND I BOTH KNOW WHAT HAPPENS NOW.

NO!

WHAT THE FUCK?!

HAAH HAAH HAAH

THAT WAS OUR ARMY! THAT WAS THE PLAN! WHAT WERE YOU--

THE PLAN ***WOULDN'T*** WORK. OUR "ARMY" WAS ***TAINTED*** WITH ***DISSENT.***

IT WAS ***JUST*** ELYSARA! ***ONE DISSENTER!***

IF ***ONE*** WAS WILLING TO SPEAK THOSE FEELINGS OUT LOUD THEN ***MANY*** HARBORED THEM IN SILENCE.

BUT--

MUST WE GO OVER THIS AGAIN, EREBUSA? THERE IS ***RIGHT*** AND THERE IS ***WRONG.***

IF WE DO NOT STAND UP FOR THIS IDEAL, THEN WE ARE ***NO BETTER*** THAN GOD OR SATAN AND THE CAUSE IS ***DEAD.***

I UNDERSTAND ALL OF THAT. BUT WITHOUT AN ARMY, ***HOW*** CAN WE ***FIGHT*** FOR THE CAUSE?

WE'VE ALREADY LOST UVYDUS--

SIMPLE.

WE ACTIVATE ***PLAN B.***

NO! YOU ***SON OF A BITCH!***

THIS WAS YOUR ANGLE ALL ALONG, WASN'T IT?

Somewhere in Wyoming.

ZZZZZZZZZZZ

WHAT *IS* THAT. IS IT--

FUCK.

NOT NOW, DAMMIT.

'ELLO, LUV. WE'RE *'UNGRY.*

ALL RIGHT. *FEED* AND *GET OUT* OF HERE. I HAVE WORK TO DO.

AW, COME ON NOW, DARREN. DON'T SOUND SO *SAD.* YOU KNOW WHAT YOU *SIGNED UP FOR.*

WE LET YOU USE DIS *PORTKEY* AND YOU FEED US. I MEAN, UNLESS YOU WANT TO JUST *BOND FINALLY...*

NEVER.

HEY, REAL QUICK WHILE I HAVE YOU... THE ANGEL SANCTUARY. SOMEONE BROKE IN AND--

WOT?!

YEAH, I GOT A CALL FROM HQ. SOMEBODY GOT IN AND *MASSACRED* THEM.

IT'S FUCKING *HAPPENING.* I FUCKING *KNEW* THIS *DAY* WOULD COME.

FUCK! FUCK! FUCK!

...*WHAT* DAY?

THE FIRST THING THEY'RE GONNA COME FOR IS ***DIS FING.***

WHY? IT'S ***YOURS,*** YOU'RE THE ***ONLY ONE*** THAT CAN ***USE IT--***

I MAY HAVE ***NOT*** BEEN ***ENTIRELY TRUTHFUL,*** LUV.

YOU ***LIED*** TO ME?!

YESSSSSS...

OH ***SHUT THE FUCK UP,*** DARREN. I'M A ***GODDAMN*** DEMON.

NOW LISTEN, AS SOON AS ***SATAN*** FINDS OUT DIS FING'S ***GONE,*** HE'S GONNA ***COME FOR IT.***

SATAN?!

OH, YOU'RE ***ANGRY.*** KEEP GOING...

ARE YOU FUCKING ***FEEDING*** RIGHT NOW?!

I SAID ***KEEP GOING!*** DO THAT FING WHERE YOUR 'EAD STARTS ***THROBBING.***

I'LL TELL YOU MORE WHEN I'M ***DONE.***

JESUS CHRIST. YOU MOTHERFUCKING LIAR.

I OUGHTA POINT THAT PORTKEY AT MY FUCKING HEAD AND BLOW US BOTH OUT OF EXISTENCE!

YESSSSS! THAT'S THE ***MISERY*** WE ***LOVE!***

KEEEEEEEP GOINNNGGG!

Salt Lake City

Las Vegas

CAW

Rosalina
Active 58m ago

Heya, remember me? Summer of '07. I was the Missionary that came through town.

I'M *NOT SENDING* IT. NO WAY *SHE REMEMBERS* ME. AND BESIDES, PRINCESS--

BLEW THE CHURCH BISHOP.

WOULD YOU *STOP* BRINGING THAT UP?

NO.

CAN WE *UN-BOND,* PLEASE?

NOPE.

YOU GOTTA STOP BEING SUCH A BABY.

YOU *LIKED* THIS *GIRL,* RIGHT? YOU HAD *REAL FEELINGS* FOR HER.

DID YOU *EVER FEEL* THAT WAY ABOUT *PRINCESS?*

WELL... *NO.*

THERE WERE *SOME* GOOD TIMES, THOUGH. LIKE...*LIKE...*

OH GOD, DUDE. YOU'RE IN THE *DRUNK "SENTIMENTAL" PHASE.* WE NEED TO GET YOU *ANOTHER DRINK* TO GET YOU *OVER* THE *HUMP.*

ANOTHER SHOT, PLEASE.

ANOTHER SHOT, PLEASE.

DON'T DO THAT!

I *DON'T LIKE IT* WHEN YOU *CONTROL* ME.

I THOUGHT THIS WAS A *PARTNERSHIP!*

YEAH, WELL, YOU SEEM LIKE YOU NEED A *LITTLE HELP* SOMETIMES.

HELP WITH *WHAT?!*

YOU'RE CONSTANTLY *SECOND-GUESSING* YOURSELF. I CAN FEEL IT. IT'S *MISERABLE.*

I'M *NOT* MISERABLE. I'M JUST... *MEASURED.*

OH GOD, THAT STUFF IS TERRIBLE. DOES IT EVER *NOT* TASTE TERRIBLE?

WHY ARE WE DOING THIS, ANYWAY?

JUST GIVE IT TIME. *YOU'LL SEE.*

HEH. YOU KNOW, I DO *FEEL* A *LITTLE WARM.* IT'S KINDA...*NICE.*

YEP, YOU'RE GETTING THERE.

SO...SHOULD WE *SEND* THE MESSAGE *NOW?*

NO.

GOD DAMMIT. AT THIS RATE YOU'RE *NEVER* GONNA GET A *BLOWJOB!*

IS *THAT* WHAT YOU THINK THIS IS ABOUT? A BLOWJOB?!

I *DON'T CARE* ABOUT BLOWJOBS...I JUST WANT TO BE *RESPECTED*--

DON'T YOU SAY THAT.

DON'T YOU EVER SAY YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT BLOWJOBS.

YOU'RE *DISGUSTING.*

THAT'S IT. IF *YOU WON'T* SEND THE MESSAGE, *I WILL!*

STOP IT! STOP CONTROLLING ME! I *DO NOT* GIVE YOU *PERMISSION*--

STOP!

OH... S-SORRY.

GRIN

TWO MORE SHOTS, PLEASE

TWO MORE SHOTS, PLEASE.

...SO NICE TO MEET YOU, BRYCE. I'M ***DESIREE.***

DESIREE, THAT'S A ***BEAUTIFUL*** NAME.

DESIREE, THAT'S A ***BEAUTIFUL*** NAME.

...YEAH, BEENTOGETHER 16 YEARZH AND SHE HAD HIZH... THING...IN HER...

...TO NEW BEGINNINGSH. =HIC=

TO NEW BEGINNINGZH, YEP...

MEN

DESIREE?

YOU'RE JUZHT SHO PRETTY, I LIKE YOU. WE SHOULD HANG OUT ALL THE =HIC= TIME.

I--

UH OH.

UH OH.

EXCUSE ME, ***PAL.*** YOU ***TALKIN'*** TO ***MY*** GIRL?

WHAT? ***NO.*** I'M TALKING TO MY ***FRIEND*** DEZHIREE, SHE'ZH GREAT--

SHE'S ***MY*** GIRL!

I DIDN'T KNOWWWWWWWWW!

ROW

I'M SHO SHORRY, BABY. =HIC=

LET'SH ***NEVER FIGHT*** AGAIN.

OH, MAN!

NOW ***THAT'S*** HOW IT'S ***DONE! WHAT A NIGHT!***

YOU KNOW WHAT...OTHER THAN GETTING MY ASH KICKED...IT WAZHALLLLL RIGHT. *HEH.* =HIC=

SOMETIMES A ***GOOD ASS-KICKING*** IS EXACTLY WHAT WE ***NEED.***

YOU KNOW, TODAY STARTEDZOUT AS THE ***WORSHTDAY*** OF MY ***LIFE.*** BUT THEN YOU CAME OUT OF NOWHERE AND...

=HIC=

THANKSH, UVYDUSH.

DON'T GET ***TOO*** COMFORTABLE, BRO. ***NOT HERE.***

YOU KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA DO FOR YOU, I'M GONNA ***SHEND*** THAT =HIC= ***MESSHAGE...***

a, remember me? nmer of '07. I was Missionary that me through town.

OH, ***NOW*** WE'RE ***TALKING.***

THERE IT IZH...I DID IT. ***SHENT.***

YOU'RE THE ***BESHT FRIEND*** I EVER HAD UVYDUSHZZZZZZZ

WELL, SHIT. THIS ISN'T IDEAL. SLEEP IT OFF, BUDDY. WE GOT A LOT TO DO TOM--

--ORROW?

SKRTCH

ACCORDING TO THE ***TRACKER,*** THE DEMON IS SOMEWHERE IN THIS ALLEY.

WE GOTTA BE CAREFUL WITH THIS ONE. HE'S OUR ONLY CHANCE AT GETTING INFORMATION ON WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON AT THE SANCTUARY.

WHO THE FUCK?

COME OUT, LITTLE DEMON. WE JUST ***WANNA TALK*** FOR A SECOND.

DARREN. SHIT.

THERE HE IS, BOSS. BEHIND THE DUMPSTER.

WAKE UP, BRO!

YOU HAVE TO WAKE UP. IT'S HAPPENING--

JUST A FEW ***QUESTIONS*** FOR YOU, YOU FOUL PIECE OF SHIT.

BRYCE! WAKE THE FUCK UP!

FUNNIGHTYEAHZ ZzZzZz...

I--I ***CAN'T MOVE*** YOU IF YOU'RE ***SLEEPING!***

YOU ***HAVE TO*** WAKE UP!

BRYCE! DON'T MAKE ME DO THIS!

FUCK! ***THEY'VE BONDED!***

BRYCE, I'M ***SO*** SORRY.


Spletch
GAH!

WELL, SHIT.

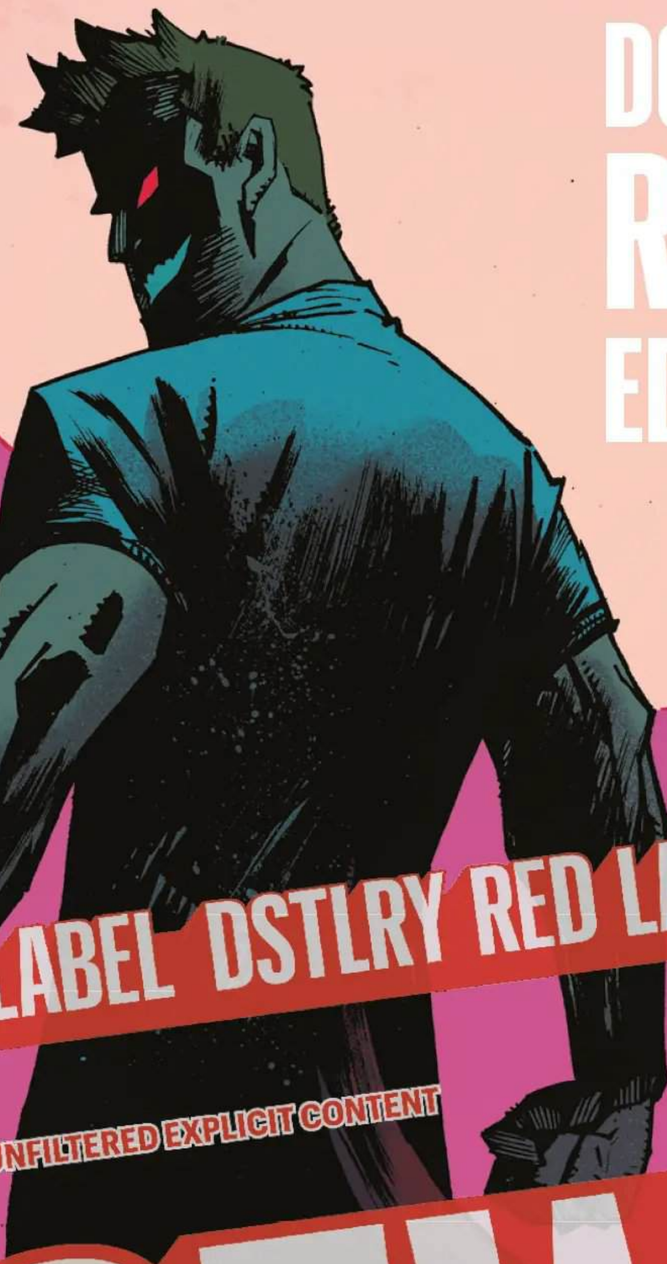
To be continued!


The Missionary
Issue #2


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Jason Howard
Tamra Bonvillain

The Missionary

Breaking bad never felt so good.

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WE WANT ONE OF YOUR BABY COVERS FOR THIS BOOK. IT'S ABOUT A GUY WHOSE HIS WIFE IS TOTALLY [redacted] AND [redacted] WITH A DEMON. IT PUT ITS' [redacted] IN [redacted] AND [redacted] [redacted] AND [redacted] AND THEN BURSTS OUT THE OTHER SIDE OF [redacted], THEN BLASTS [redacted] [redacted] OVER [redacted] AND SOMEHOW UNDER [redacted] AND IN AGAIN. SHE'S ALL "[redacted] THAT [redacted] BUT [redacted] [redacted] [redacted] [redacted]!" AND HE'S ALL "OKAY BUT YOU KNOW MY [redacted] WILL [redacted] AND [redacted]." AND THEN THE GUY'S ALL POSSESSED 'N STUFF.

JASON, DID I MISS ANYTHING?

THE [redacted] NEEDS TO BE REALLY [redacted] BUT ALSO STILL SEEM... I DON'T KNOW... ***ROMANTIC*** ISN'T THE RIGHT WORD, BUT YOU GET IT, RIGHT?

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